

Good Morning

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch

Remember this—

P.O. ROBERT CLARKE?



A ROUGH-AND-TUMBLE on the grass with your son Bobby, taking full advantage of having a brand-new kind of rocking-horse?

You'd been away eighteen months, you remember—but when you did come back you saw the King, as well as your wife and Bobby.

COULD HE REALLY FORETELL THE FUTURE?

I AM taking no sides, but in the lonely watches I have often heard sailors discuss gravely, and with profound knowledge, the question of whether the future can be foretold.

The matter is raised again recently by a case heard in an English law court, where magistrates fined a defendant for "fortune telling," yet the Bench admitted that the defendant really believed his own ability to do so; and police witnesses admitted that many of the things he told them of the past were true!

One wonders what the law would have said of prophets of the past whose words have come to pass. There was, for instance, the Brahan Seer, otherwise Kenneth Mackenzie, who was also known by the name of "True Kenneth."

He foretold many events that were to happen (and did happen) in the north of Scotland. One of his visions was of "chariots without horse or bridle" passing through Muir of Ord district. These chariots came—railways and motor cars.

The Brahan Seer was born in the Island of Lewis at the beginning of the 17th century, and his prophecies were often fulfilled, as were those of Thomas of Ercildoune, called Thomas the Rhymster.

THE GREATEST SEER.

But perhaps greatest of all was the Paris seer called Nostradamus, who published a remarkable book in the year 1555. In this book he foretold the fate of the world for nearly 5,500 years, and fixed the final cataclysm of war as to happen in the year 7000 A.D.

Already his prophecies are coming true. He foretold the coming of the Spanish Armada and its defeat. He said that Charles I would be executed. He visualised the rise of the

British Empire, the French Revolution, and many other events. One of his startling prophecies was the capture of Louis XVI at Barennes in 1791. He gave time and dates exactly.

Nostradamus foretold the outbreak of the 1914 World War. He gave the date, and stated that there would be an invasion of France by Germany through Belgium. He gave a vision of the League of Nations and the discussions that took place there.

"At Lake Leman," he wrote, "days will lengthen into weeks, then months, then years; and then everything will fail. War will come again." Well, Geneva is on Lake Leman, and the League talked plenty, and war did break out again.

Is it not amazing that these historical events should have been foretold centuries before they took place?

But Nostradamus went farther than that. He foretold the present war. He was himself half-Jew, and he foretold the rise of the European Dictators. Here are his exact words: "The German Republic will be overthrown by a dictator of the German race, but not by a German." Hitler is not German, but Austrian.

AMAZING FORECASTS.

Nostradamus foretold the revolt in Spain. He gave the year—1936; but, most amazing of all, he said that "many foreigners will join in that civil war." Very true. We had Germans and Italians fighting for Franco, and the International Brigade against Franco.

There is vivid mention of Italy. Nostradamus said a dictator would arise there who would be "loved at first by his people, admired for his vision, but soon detested for the miseries growing out of war—a war resulting from his own treachery." Could anything have been more true?

Andrew Thornwood tells you the amazing tale of NOSTRADAMUS

Nostradamus said the present war would break out exactly in the year it actually did—1939. He was wrong about the month. He gave the month as August. But that was near enough, for it was on the 3rd September, 1939, that the cataclysm broke loose.

Again Germany would invade France—but probably through Switzerland. (This was one of the prophet's very few errors.) But listen to this: "France, having neglected her defences, will be overthrown, for the Germans will fight ferociously like animals and will use huge squadrons of machines that fly."

France, said the prophet, would be devastated. Europe would be overrun. England will have very anxious days. And then Russia would enter the war. That intervention, wrote Nostradamus, would seal the fate of Germany.

WHAT OF THE FUTURE?

Now for the future of the war. This remarkable seer has said that a German General will go over to the Russian side. Germany will be defeated and will be in chaos for three years. The leaders of Germany will be thrown into the Rhine in a revolt, but their leader (Hitler) will be shut up in a prison, a cage.

The Dictator of Italy will flee from his countrymen, and will be found hiding in a church, where he will be stabbed to death by three French soldiers.

Not until 1947 will there be a peaceful Government set up in Germany.

But this will not be the final war. Conflict will break out again in Europe in 1999, and Paris will then be "wiped out from the sky." The final war of peoples will take place in the year 7000 A.D.

We cannot check up on the future, but we must certainly hand it to Nostradamus for accuracy in foretelling events which we are able to verify to-day. How did he do it?

They say—
What do you say?

THE MERCHANT NAVY.
I HAVE met a fair number of ship's masters who think too much fuss has been made of what they and their crews have done. One said to me: "The sea is our trade; it always had its hazards—war merely brings new ones. The seaman takes the ordeals easier than another would—he's a disciplined man." That may be so. Yet the achievement is there.

J. L. Hodson (Author and War Correspondent).

GREAT DRAMA.

AFTER seeing great drama, Shakespeare, for example, the world seems to you a more interesting and exciting place, precisely because Shakespeare has shown you possibilities in life which you did not realise before.

Professor C. E. M. Joad.

ENGLISHMEN ABROAD.

IMPORTANT and stimulating tasks await the Englishman abroad in the post-war years, particularly those Englishmen living in the newly independent countries of the East. On their willingness and ability to adjust themselves to new conditions, and to succeed in accomplishing by good will what we can and must no longer attempt to accomplish by force, depends to no small extent our future national greatness.

Major J. M. Collard.

BOMBING.

THERE is now no way to save civilisation, past, present or future, except by the methods with which the barbarians set out to destroy it.

A. G. Gardiner
("Alpha of the Plough").

MOTHERS.

SENTIMENTALISING about motherhood... cuts little ice with the modern woman, who is only too well acquainted with the sorry tale of generations of mothers who have lived lives of hardship and drudgery, unpitied and unrecognised, without help, reward, or even the status accorded to a father of being legal guardian of their children.

Mrs. Elizabeth Clegg
(Ward End, Birmingham).

These Islands have a Story

Says MARTIN THORNHILL

FOR centuries ancient mariners have scrawled and sold sketches of islands hiding treasure to be had for the digging. Romance undoubtedly lies heavy on some islands. For instance, have you ever been to Barbados?

Its capital has a Trafalgar Square, complete with statue of Admiral Lord Nelson, in memory of the day in 1805 when Nelson's fleet lay in Carlisle Bay before searching for the French and Spanish fleet (which had gone home).

It became a British possession when the crew of a ship called "Olive Blossom" landed, and, finding none to dispute them, carved the legend on the bark of a tree: "James, K. of E. and of this island." That's how Barbados came into the possession of James I.

But for real buccaneering names you have to go up to the Bahamas and the Virgins. There you find Rum Island, Ragged Island, Long Island, Crooked Island, Cat Island, Dog Isles, Berry Island. All of them were centres of rum-running desperadoes in the American Civil War—and later:

and it is reported that pirates' treasure is on several of them. But no treasure has ever been found.

THREE MILLION BURIED.

Up on the Caicos there is supposed to be about three million sterling buried, the proceeds of a pirate's raid on Lima. He buried it there to escape capture. One of the latest adventures to find this vast treasure was led by Sir Malcolm Campbell.

In the Virgins (named by Columbus after the 11,000 virgin saints of the Catholic Church) there is said to be more treasure. Here are Virgin Gorda, Salt Island, Dead Chest, Sombrero, Spanish Hat, Tortola, Dead Chest, by the way, is often called Dead Man's Chest.

It was this island which R. L. Stevenson mentions in "Treasure Island" in the pirates' song:

Fifteen men on the Dead Man's Chest,
Yo, ho, ho, and a bottle of rum!
Drink and the Devil had done for the rest.

Yo, ho, ho, and a bottle of rum!

One of the queerest islands in the world is there—Saba. It rises 1,500 feet sheer from the sea. The only place where landing is possible is on the south side, and you have to leap to the rise of the ship's boat on the swell.

There is no harbour, no level ground. You climb up a track—for Saba is really an extinct volcano—and then through breaks in the cliff you see the cluster of small houses built on the inside of the crater.

There is population of about 1,000 whites. Yet, although there are practically no trees, they make fine boats from driftwood. They launch the boats by rope and tackle from a cliff; and Saba men make fine sailors.

The Admiralty have on their records the doings of H.M.S. Diamond Rock. There never was such a ship. But at Martinique there is a rock of that name, an island that made history.

THE ROCK WAS A SHIP.

In 1803 Sir Samuel Hood saw the French ships escaping him by running past this rock, rises 600 feet out of the sea. Hood laid his ship, the Centaur, close alongside the pinnacle, and Lieut. Maurice fixed a hawser, with a "traveller" on it, fast from the ship to the rock.

Guns and provisions were hauled up and with them went 120 men and boys. They had a merry time sweeping the seas with their guns and destroying the French ships.

They landed on January, 1804, and remained there until

June, 1805. They surrendered only owing to lack of water; but it took two French seventy-fours, a frigate, a corvette, a schooner and eleven gunboats to make them give up their perch.

Easter Island, in the South Pacific, contains huge, mysterious carved statues, with their queer inscriptions, and have had the world guessing on their origin for centuries. Who carved and erected them, and why? No one knows. So that archaeological experts might spend busy years still trying to find out; two of the grotesque black stone images were brought home aboard H.M.S. Topaze about 70 years ago, and lodged in the British Museum.

AN ISLAND QUEEN.

The palm-fringed Tongas, or Friendly Isles, are the only islands in the Empire ruled by a native administration—42-years-old New Zealand educated Queen Salote and her ministers. It is an ideal state, solvent, well governed.

Queerest and biggest turtles in the world are found on the thirteen islands of the Galapagos. Most important installation on Chatham, one of the group, is a lighthouse composed of an oil lamp suspended from a steel mast. It functions once a month—when the steamer from Ecuador is due.

It was here that the old whalers used to leave their letters in a barrel to be collected by homeward-bound ships—rather like the hard-swimming postmen of cliff-bound Tin Can Island, who swim out to passing vessels with the island's letters sealed in a tin can, which they hold aloft with one arm as they swim with the other.

Here's England's Youngest Land Girl



MILKING time at Chowdene farm, and doesn't stand any nonsense on the way.

Farm, Low Fell, Co. Durham, means hard work for Margaret Marshall, England's youngest "land" girl. Although she's only six, this pretty milkmaid handles her father's cows in a way which would make many an experienced cow-puncher gasp. She rounds up the cattle in an expert manner, drives them along the main North Road to the looks lost.



Periscope Page

WANGLING WORDS—69

- 1.—Place the same two letters, in the same order, both before and after TIMAT, to make a word.
- 2.—Rearrange the letters of SHADY MEN to make a London suburb.
- 3.—Change FISH into BITE, altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration. Change in the same way: FLY into RAF, SLAP into BANG, ROGUE into BEAST.
- 4.—How many four-letter and five-letter words can you make from the word HISTORICAL?

Answers to Wangling Words—No. 68

- 1.—REPERTOIRE.
- 2.—HARTLEPOOL.
- 3.—NEAT, NEST, WEST, WERT, WERE, WIRE, WIDE, TIDE, TIDY.
MEAT, BEAT, BENT, DENT, DONT, DONE, BONE.
TOWN, DOWN, DAWN, DAWS, CAWS, CATS, COTS, COTE, CITE, CITY.
COW, HOW, HOG, DOG, DIG, PIG.
- 4.—Pare, Pale, Rape, Leap, Pear, Mare, Ream, Lame, Male, Meal, Pall, Goal, Gale, Gaol, Rage, Page, Gape, Roll, Role, Lore, Loll, Roll, etc.
Moral, Grope, Legal, Regal, Lager, Polar, Moper, Proem, Large, Grape, Largo, Llama, Loper, Raper, Pearl, etc.

ALLIED PORTS

Guess the name of this ALLIED PORT from the following clues to its letters.

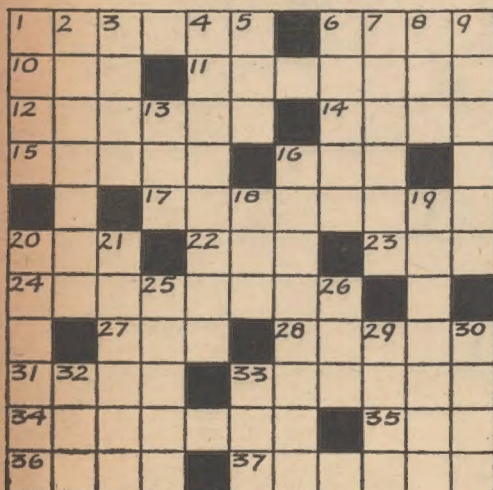
- My first's in TYRRHENIAN, not ADRIATIC.
My second's in SHORE-BASED, and not AQUATIC.
My third's in LONG-WINDED, not in ASTHMATIC.
My fourth is in GERMANY, not in FRITZ.
My fifth's in BOMBARDMENT, though not in BLITZ.
My sixth is in WINDWARD as well as LEEWARD.
My seventh's in STOKER, but not in STEWARD.

(Answer on Page 3)

Treason doth never prosper; what's the reason?
Why, if it prosper, none dare call it treason.
Sir John Harrington (1561-1612).

CROSSWORD CORNER

CLUES ACROSS. 1 Demurred.



CLUES DOWN.

- 1 Fun.
- 2 Ascribes.
- 3 Brook.
- 4 Dainty eaters.
- 5 Noise.
- 6 Coin like object.
- 7 Beast.
- 8 Possessive pronoun.
- 9 Endorsement showing contents.
- 13 Object.
- 16 Guide.
- 19 Hardy annual.
- 20 Choir men.
- 21 Emphasize.
- 25 Large numbers.
- 26 Speck.
- 29 Ornamental vessel.
- 30 Tear.
- 32 Female animal.
- 33 Colour.

The Modest Baron Munchausen Tells "HOW I SAVED GIBRALTAR"

DURING the late siege of Gibraltar, I went with a provision fleet under Lord Rodney's command to see my old friend General Elliot, who, by his distinguished defence of that place, acquired laurels that can never fade. After the usual joy which generally attends the meeting of old friends had subsided, I went to examine the state of the garrison and view the operations of the enemy, for which purpose the General accompanied me.

I had brought a most excellent telescope with me from London, by the help of which I found the enemy were going to discharge a thirty-six pounder at the spot where we stood. I told the General what they were about; he looked through the glass also, and found my conjectures right.

I immediately, by his permission, ordered a forty-eight pounder to be brought from a neighbouring battery, which I placed with so much exactness (having long studied the art of gunnery) that I was sure of my mark.

A 'Cannon Shot'

I continued watching the enemy till I saw the match placed at the touch-hole of their piece; at that very instant I gave the signal for our gun to be fired also.

About midway between the two pieces of cannon, the balls struck each other with amazing force, and the effect was astonishing! The enemy's ball recoiled back with such violence as to kill the man who had discharged it, by carrying his head fairly off, with sixteen others which it met with in its progress to the Barbary coast.

Its force, after passing through three masts of vessels that then lay in a line behind each other in the harbour, was so much spent that it only broke its way

through the roof of a poor labourer's hut, about two hundred yards inland, and destroyed a few teeth an old woman had left, who lay asleep upon her back with her mouth open. The ball lodged in her throat.

Her husband soon after came home, and endeavoured to extract it, but, finding that impracticable, by the assistance of a rammer he forced it into her stomach.

Our ball did excellent service, for it not only repelled the other in the manner just described, but, proceeding as I intended it should, it dismounted the very piece of canon

that had just been employed against us, and forced it into the hold of the ship, where it fell with so much force as to break its way through the bottom.

Enemy Ship 'Potted'

The ship immediately filled and sank, with above a thousand Spanish sailors on board, besides a considerable number of soldiers.

This, to be sure, was a most extraordinary exploit. I will not, however, take the whole merit to myself; my judgment was the principal engine, but chance assisted me a little, for I afterwards found that the man who charged our forty-eight pounder put in, by mistake, a double quantity of powder, else we could never have succeeded so much beyond all expectation, especially in repelling the enemy's ball.

As I am very partial to the English, who are beyond all doubt a brave people, I determined not to take my leave of the garrison till I had rendered them another piece of service, and in about three weeks an opportunity presented itself.

I dressed myself in the habit of a priest, and at about one o'clock in the morning stole out of the garrison, passed the enemy's lines, and arrived in the middle of their camp. Here I entered the tent in which the Prince d'Artois was, with the commander-in-chief, and several other officers, in deep council, concerting a plan to storm the garrison next morning.

Super Sabotage

My disguise was my protection. They suffered me to continue there, hearing everything that passed, till they went to their several beds. When I found the whole camp, and even the sentinels, were asleep, I began my work, which was that of dismounting all their cannon (above three hundred pieces), from forty-eight to twenty-four pounders, and throwing them three leagues into the sea.

Having no assistance, I found this the hardest task I ever undertook.

I then piled all the carriages together in the centre of the camp, which, to prevent the

noise of the wheels being heard, I carried in pairs under my arms; and a noble appearance they made, as high at least as the rock of Gibraltar.

I then lighted a match, by striking a flint stone, situated twenty feet from the ground, with the breech of an iron eight-and-forty pounder, and so set fire to the whole pile. I forgot to inform you that I threw all their ammunition wagons upon the top.

Before I applied the lighted match, I had laid the combustibles at the bottom, so judiciously that the whole was in a blaze in a moment. To prevent suspicion, I was one of the first to express my surprise.

How Surprising

The whole camp was, as you may imagine, petrified with astonishment. The general conclusion was that their sentinels had been bribed, and that seven or eight regiments of the garrison had been employed in this horrid destruction of their artillery.

Mr. Drinkwater, in his account of this famous siege, mentions the enemy sustaining a great loss by a fire which happened in their camp, but never knew the cause. How should he? I never divulged it before (though I alone saved Gibraltar by this night's business), not even to General Elliot.

An Unwanted Guest

About two months after I had done the besieged this service, one morning, as I sat at breakfast with General Elliot, a shell (for I had not time to destroy their mortars as well as their cannon) entered the apartment we were sitting in. It lodged upon our table. The General, as most men would do, quitted the room directly.

But I took it up before it burst, and carried it to the top of the rock; when, looking over the enemy's camp, on an eminence near the sea-coast, I observed a considerable number of people, but could not, with my naked eye, discover how they were employed.

I had recourse again to my telescope, when I found that two of our officers, one a general, the other a colonel, with

Continued on Page 3.

QUIZ for today

1. What is a laverock?
2. Who wrote (a) "The Jungle," (b) "The Jungle Book"?
3. Which of the following is an "intruder," and why: Scarlet Runner, Brussels Sprout, Turnip, Pea, Tomato?
4. Who was Heavy-weight Champion in 1933-34?
5. What and where is Martha's Vineyard?
6. When was the B.B.C. formed?
7. Histology is the study of foreign trade? Ferns and mosses? Royal families? Organic tissues?
8. What is ipecachuana?
9. Who was Mrs. Malaprop?
10. What is a trillion in (a) England, (b) U.S.A.?
11. When did the Jameson Raid take place?
12. When seven cars stand in a line, bumper to bumper, how many bumpers are touching?

Answer to Quiz in No. 106

1. The hock.
2. (a) Thomas Hardy, (b) H. G. Wells.
3. France; all the others are English-speaking countries.
4. A wooden drink-cup used in Scotland.
5. Nova Scotia.
6. Mansion House.
7. (a) Sticking together of particles of the same substance, (b) sticking together of two different substances.
8. The outer bark of a kind of oak tree.
9. Athos, Porthos and Aramis.
10. (a) 4,840; (b) 640.
11. 1497.
12. Alkali.

MIXED DOUBLES

Where in each of the two phrases a well-known game and something essential to it are jumbled.

- (a) NO, NOT ELECTED.
- (b) MA HAS A GUESS.

(Answers on Page 3)

Solution to Yesterday's Mixed Planes Puzzle.

H	A	M	P	D	E	N
D	O	R	N	I	E	R
W	H	I	T	L	E	Y
H	E	I	N	K	E	L
H	A	R	V	A	R	D
D	E	F	I	A	N	T
L	E	R	W	I	C	K

He that complies against his will
Is of his own opinion still.
Samuel Butler
(1600-1680).

Asses, of course... but what do you call a group of them—a Pace, a Nord, a Herd, a Drove, a Flock, or what?

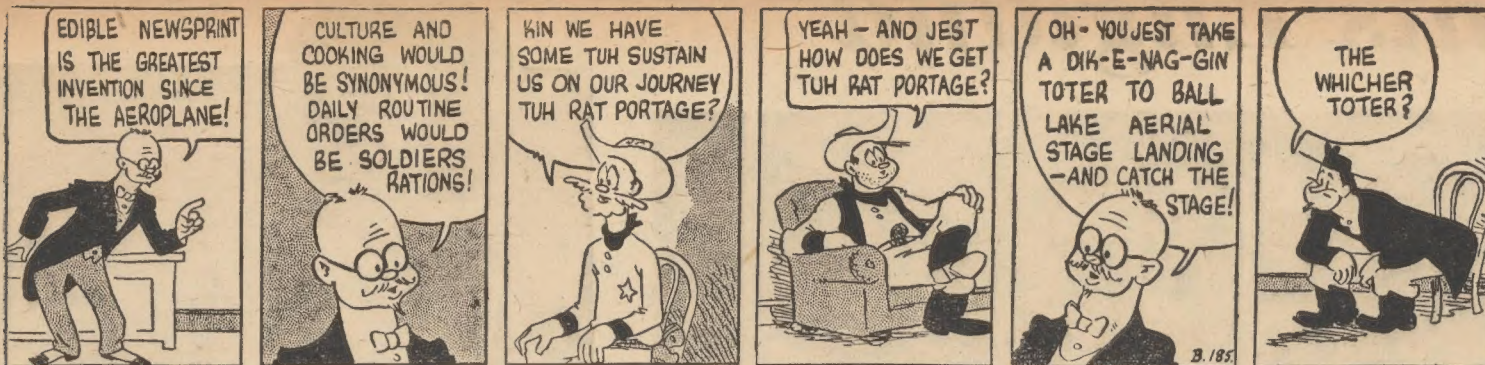
Answer to yesterday's Picture Quiz.
THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

JANE



FOE LAD SOP
OUNCE AFORE
ATILT BRUNT
LIDO W ALAS
N TARRY T
AGO RYE FED
W CAT FAR R
ATTRIBUTIVE
ROARS SONIA
DIVOT ANGER
LOWS LEES

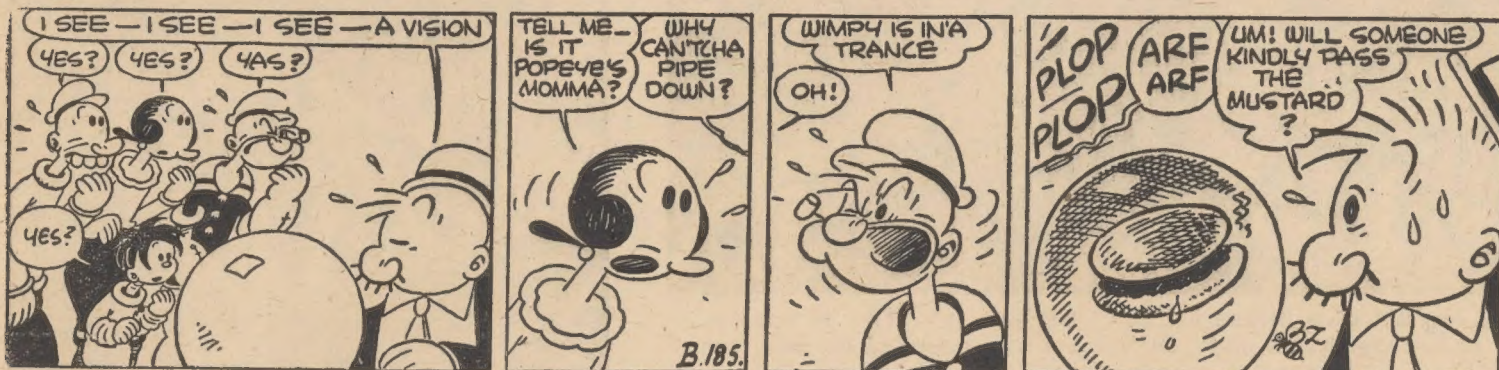
Beelzebub Jones



Belinda



Popeye



Ruggles



Garth



BARON MUNCHAUSEN

Continued from Page 2.

whom I had spent the preceding evening, and who went out into the enemy's camp about midnight as spies, were taken, and then were actually going to be executed on a gibbet.

Slings His Weight About

I found the distance too great to throw the shell with my hand, but most fortunately

recollecting that I had the very sling in my pocket which assisted David in slaying Goliath, I placed the shell in it, and immediately threw it in the midst of them.

It burst as it fell, and destroyed all present, except the two culprits, who were saved by being suspended so high, for they were just turned off. However, one of the pieces of the shell flew with such force

against the foot of the gibbet that it immediately brought it down.

Our two friends no sooner felt terra firma than they looked about for the cause, and finding their guards, executioner and all, had taken it in their heads to die first, they directly extricated each other from their disgraceful cords.

Then they ran down to the sea-shore, seized a Spanish boat with two men in it, and made them row to one of our ships, which they did with great safety, and in a few minutes

after, when I was relating to General Elliot how I had acted, they both took us by the hand, and, after mutual congratulations, we retired to spend the day with festivity.

Solution to Allied Ports.
NEW YORK.

Answers to Mixed Doubles.
(a) NEEDLE & COTTON.
(b) SAUSAGE & MASH.

Secrets of the Mint

By A. SLADE

NEXT time you turn over a penny in your pocket, give a thought to the Government department that makes money hand over fist. The Royal Mint can make half a million coins a day.

In five years it made 160,000,000 pennies alone.

Now the Mint is not making any more pennies for the time being. It is concentrating on halfpennies instead, for bus fares alone have created a new demand.

History is made quietly at the Mint, without spectacular changes, but every event has its repercussions far beyond Tower Hill.

Not long ago they were striking Maria Theresa dollars by the thousand, with the old Imperial Arms of Austria and the date 1780.

They are an unchanging unit of circulation in the Arab territories along the Red Sea, in Abyssinia and the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan.

Before the war, we used to send the silver to be converted into thalers at the Vienna Mint. Now we make these out-of-date coins which pay for our modern war effort.

SECRETS.

The Mint has a number of secrets like that up its sleeve. Coppers, for instance, are actually bronze, and have been since the currency experts banished the old thick copper coins in 1887.

To-day the Mint makes £448 worth of pennies out of £35 worth of bronze.

Pure silver, too, vanished from circulation twenty years ago, and was replaced by a 50 per cent. silver alloy. The previous war made the price of silver so high that our 92.5 per cent. silver shillings were worth 1s. 4d.

To correct the situation, the Mint called the old coins in. It took the replacement of some 1,000,000,000 pieces, weighing 7,000 tons, to do the job properly.

Against these profits the Mint has to balance the loss of money. Two thousand pounds lost every year in silver dust is partly balanced by the sale of the sweepings, but far greater mysteries trouble our currency.

In the last eighty years, about 2,000,000,000 pennies have been issued, and one in four vanishes. Where does it go?

Allowing for coin collectors—who may be annoyed because no pennies were struck in 1923-25 and 1933—it remains a strange Mint mystery.

Now, say the Mint men, there's a shortage of money in the Balkan countries.

Jugo-Slavian dinar pieces have usually been made by the British Mint. We produced an entire currency bearing the head of King Carol for Rumania, and even Italy has ordered coinage in Britain.

HOARDING.

The wren farthings have practically disappeared. People are hoarding them, which is a pity, for mere currency circulation helps the Mint to use less metal.

You rarely see 5s. pieces, either, but this is understandable. Twenty-five Jubilee gold crowns were struck in 1935 and sold for £50 each. One was even sold subsequently for £300.

In addition, standard silver crowns of the old quality were struck at 7s. 6d.—and some afterwards changed hands at six guineas.

Sid Field says—

ALL this good news from Tunisia reminds me of the man who was trying to dodge the Forces. He said his eyes were very bad. The doctor asked him, "Could you see two Germans coming towards you?" "No, I don't think so." "Well, could you see a dozen Germans coming at you?" "No, I don't think so." "Well, 500 Germans?" "Yes, perhaps I could see that." "Well, you're accepted—that's how they're coming now."

IN Germany medical exams are being speeded up. They don't examine the conscripts nowadays—they just touch them.

If they're warm, they're in!

ODD CORNER

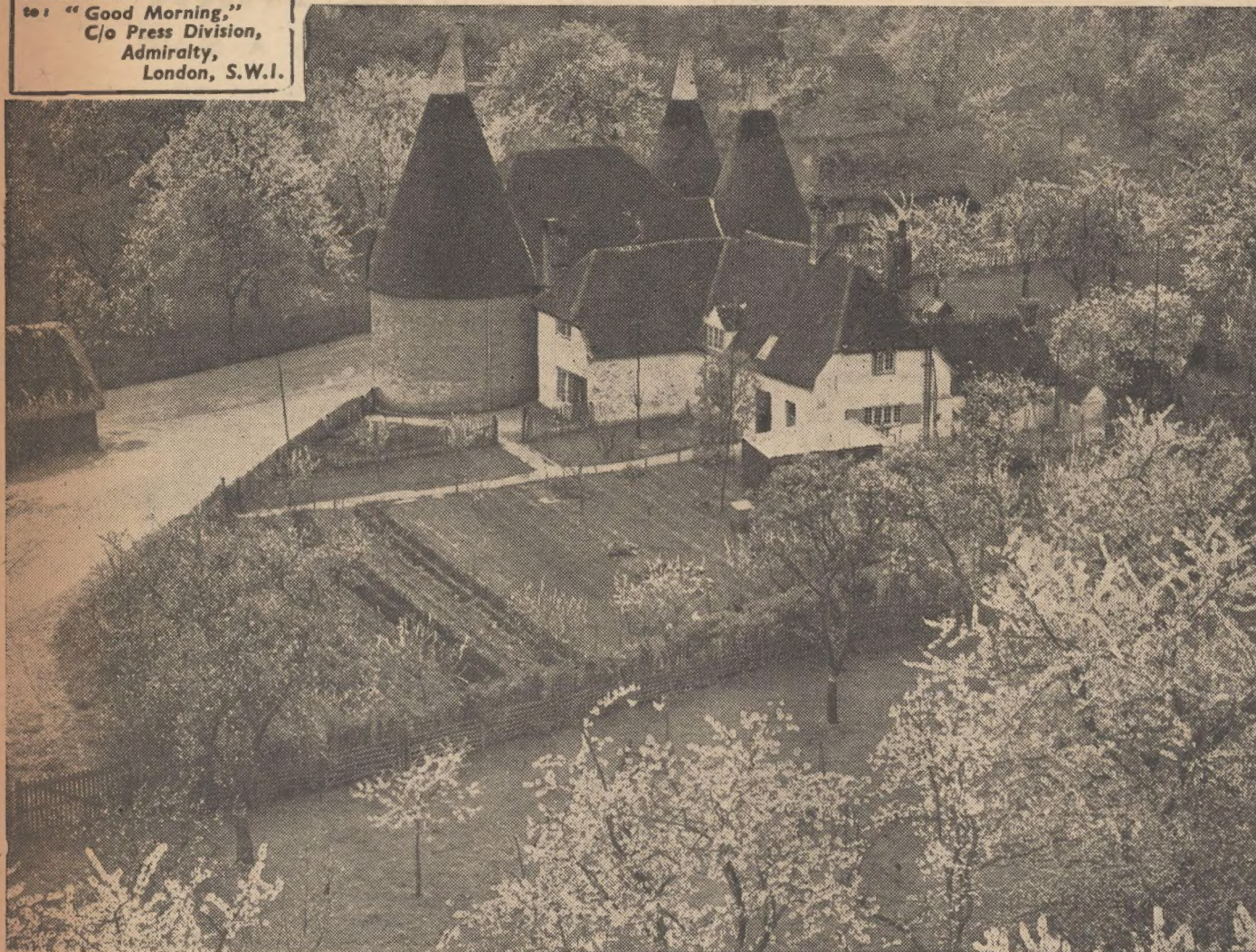
The traditional game of "Hurling" once had the advantage of lasting for an entire season, and employed anything up to 2,000 people a side. As played in Cornwall, it took the form of a sort of war. It was played with a wooden ball, covered with a thick casing of silver, and often inscribed with the

motto, "Fair play is good play." Each side tried to get the ball into his own part of the county by throwing it as far as he could towards the boundary. Anybody who saw it could pick it up and throw it towards HIS part of the county. With thousands of players scattered over the countryside, and miles of land to play in, this was no game for a Saturday afternoon!

Good Morning

All communications to be addressed to: "Good Morning,"
C/o Press Division,
Admiralty,
London, S.W.1.

This England



Orchards in the Garden of England, which are full of promise for the fruit-grower. The splendour of cherry, pear and plum blossom makes an unforgettable sight seen from the tower of Newington Church, Kent.



ELEVENSES !!

You can't expect a lady to speak with her mouth full—or is she just practising lip-lure?

SOMETIMES I
SITS AND THINKS
SOMETIMES I
JUST SITS



With Paramount star Laraine Day, surely any day is "Der Tag."

SHIP'S CAT SIGNS OFF

"Tryin' to invent
a donkey-engine,
I suppose."

